



STORIES of STRANGE ADVENTURE

NO 57-AUG.

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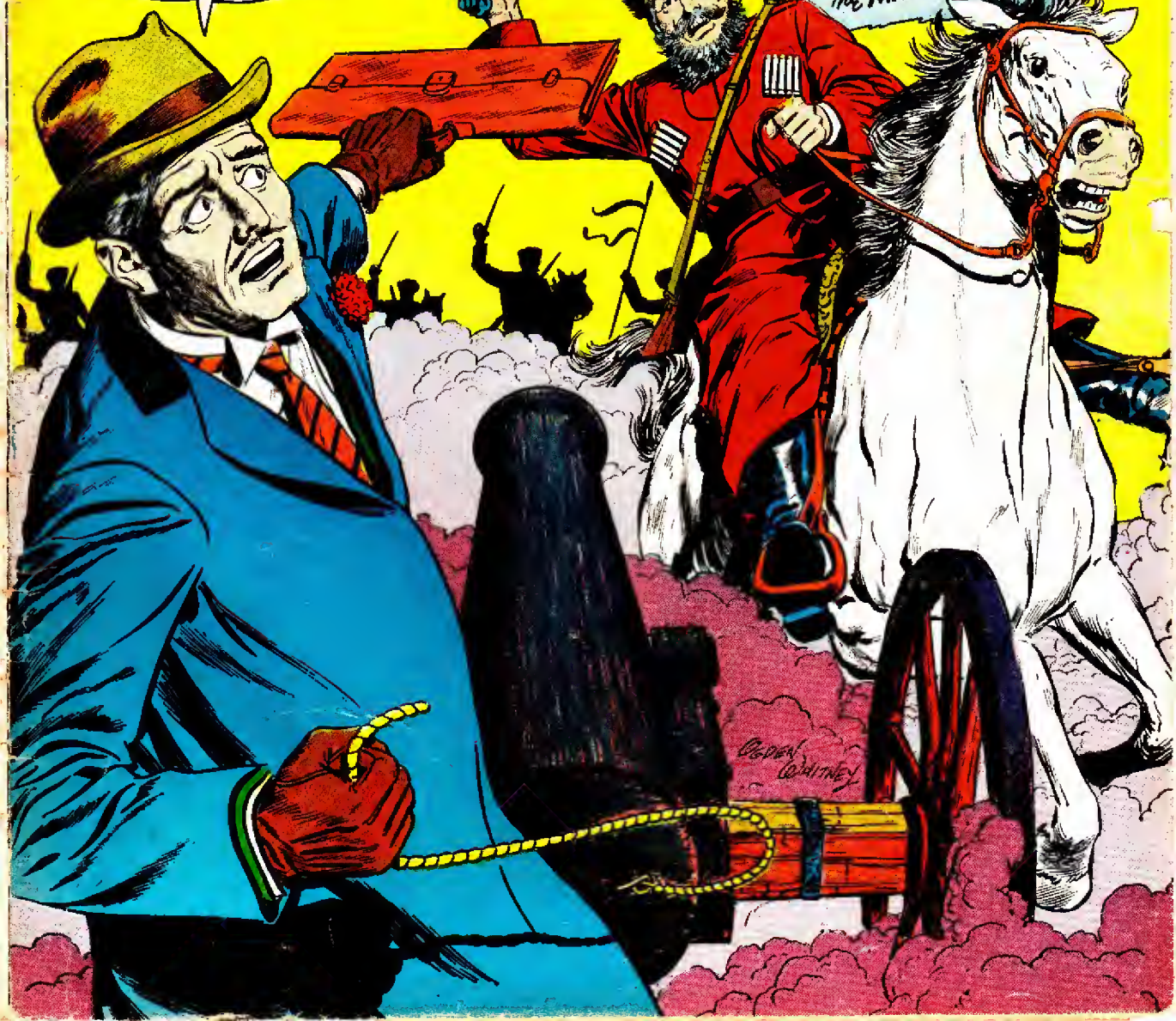
AUTHORITY

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

HOW... HOW DID I
COME **HERE**... ON A
BATTLEFIELD OF A HUNDRED
YEARS AGO?

PROFESSOR GEORGE MECKER
WAS A FRIGHTENED MAN...
WHEN AN ORIENTAL SECRET
HURLED HIM BACK INTO
HISTORY! GO BACK WITH
HIM, IN...
"THE MAN WHO FEARED!"



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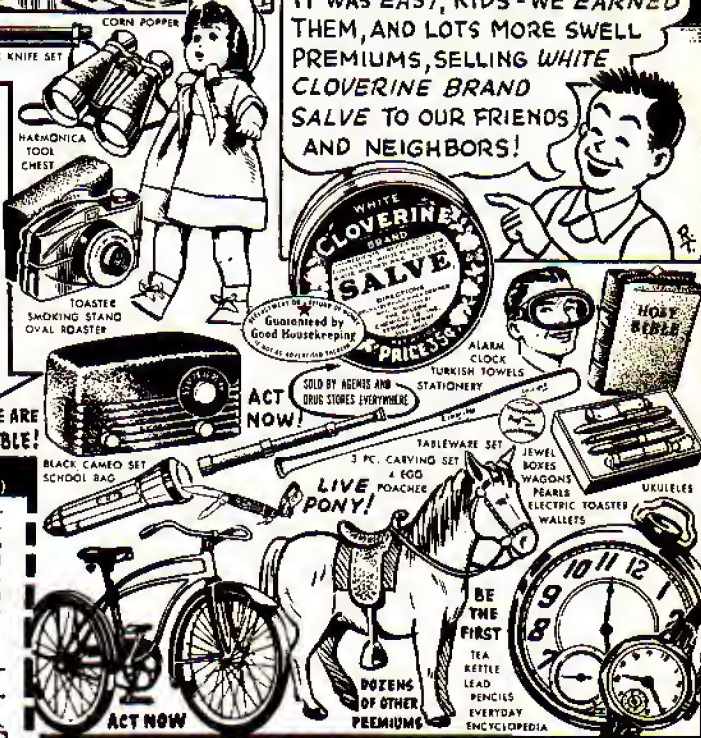
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You'll receive FREE "PUZZLES" — a thrilling collection of 15 puzzles — 18 riddles. All real stumblers but easy when you know how — and we give you all the answers. Work 'em on your friends — they'll think you're a real smarty! Great fun for everybody! Mail coupon. We'll send free catalog too! Dozens of wonderful premiums (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives or 35c a box (with picture). Rush coupon to start.

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Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE "PUZZLES!"

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BEHIND *the* PICTURE WINDOW!

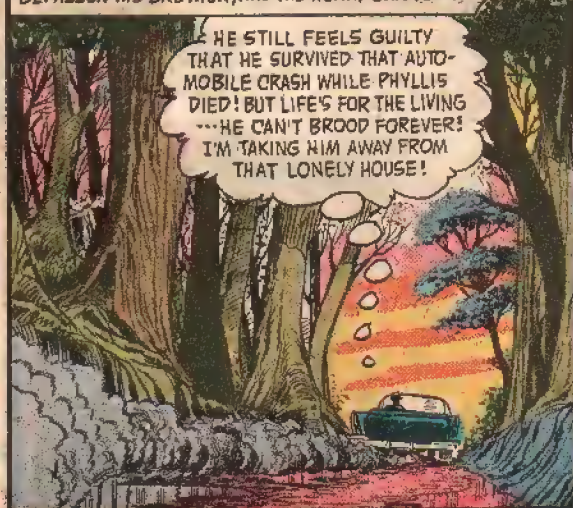


HOW MANY TIMES CAN A MAN RELIVE AN EVENT IN HIS MIND BEFORE THE EVENT BECOMES REALITY?... IN A SECLUDED HOUSE A BEREAVED HUSBAND LIVED ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS, BROODING OVER THE PAST! OBLIVIOUS TO THE PRESENT, THE FLOW OF TIME BECAME DISORDERED... TILL THE ONLY THING BETWEEN HIM AND THE UNKNOWN WAS NO STRONGER THAN A PANE OF GLASS!

ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD IN A REMOTE CORNER OF MAINE...



JIM MARKHAM THOUGHT OVER THE TRAGEDY WHICH HAD BEFALLEN HIS BROTHER, AND HIS HEART GRIEVED...



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THE HOUSE STOOD ALONE, WITH NO OTHER HABITATION AROUND FOR MILES! TO JIM'S AMAZEMENT, HE FOUND HIS BROTHER IN EXCELLENT SPIRITS...

JIM, OLD BOY...
GLAD TO SEE
YOU!

SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED! I CAN'T
REMEMBER THE LAST
TIME I SAW HIM
SMILE!

ALL THAT DAY HE TRIED TO DISCOVER THE CAUSE OF THE PROFOUND CHANGE, BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS...

I DON'T
GET IT, TOM!
YOU SEEM
ALMOST...
HAPPY!

YES...ALMOST!
I'VE FOUND A
SORT OF...
PEACE!

UNABLE TO LEARN ANYTHING SPECIFIC, JIM WENT TO BED DEEPLY TROUBLED...

THERE'S SOMETHING...
SCARY ABOUT HIM! IF ONLY
HE'D BE FRANK AND TELL ME
WHAT...GOOD GRIEF, DO I
HEAR VOICES?

HE TIPTOED INTO THE HALL...

THAT'S TOM'S
VOICE! HE'S TALKING TO
SOMEONE...A WOMAN!
BUT I DIDN'T HEAR ANY
CAR DRIVE UP!

I KNOW HOW
YOU FEEL, TOM
...HAVEN'T I
ALWAYS?

AS HE DESCENDED THE STAIRS...

TOM, WHAT IN THE...? I
HEARD YOU TALKING TO SOME-
ONE...BUT THERE'S NO ONE
HERE BUT YOU!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING...
SPYING ON
ME?

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN
THAT! TOM, WHAT IS IT? I KNOW
YOU WEREN'T TALKING TO YOUR-
SELF! I HEARD A WOMAN'S
VOICE!

YES! I...
I WAS TALK-
ING TO
PHYLLIS!

PHYLLIS!?
YOU...YOU'RE
MAD!

NO, NOT MAD! YOU'D
BETTER SIT DOWN, JIM
...I HAVE A FANTASTIC
STORY TO TELL YOU!



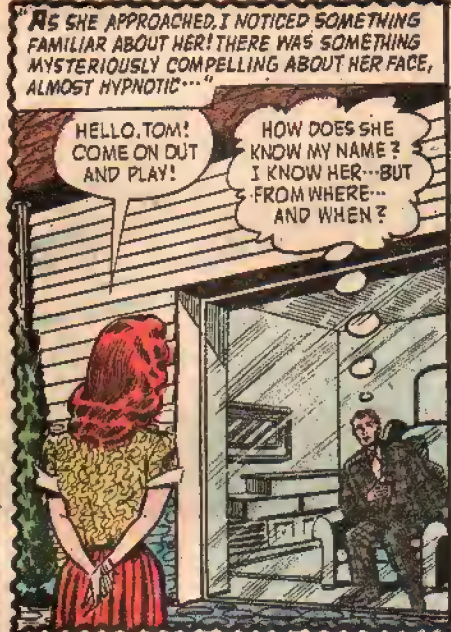
YOU'VE GOT TO SEE A DOCTOR, TOM! YOU'VE BEEN UNDER GREAT STRESS AND...

LISTEN TO ME... AND DON'T SCOFF! I LIVED ALONE IN THIS HOUSE FOR MONTHS, BROODING... FEEDING ON MY OWN THOUGHTS! I SPENT WHOLE DAYS STARING OUT OF THE PICTURE WINDOW THERE, UNTIL ONE DAY... IT HAPPENED!



I DIDN'T THINK IT VERY EXCEPTIONAL AT FIRST, TOM WENT ON EXCITEDLY, "EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS THE FIRST PERSON I'D SEEN IN WEEKS..."

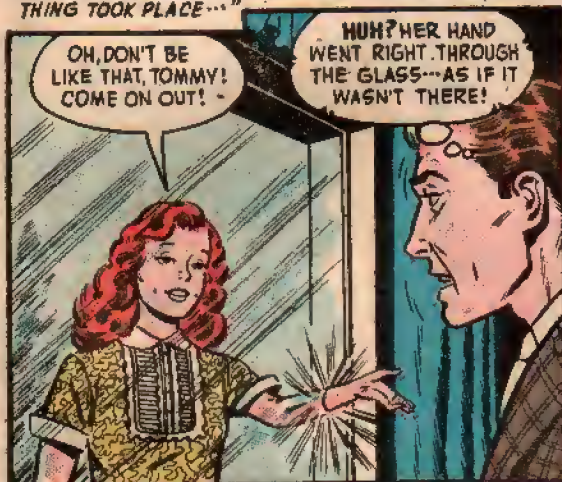
STRANGE, THERE'S A YOUNG GIRL COMING OVER THE HILL! WONDER WHERE SHE'S FROM?



HELLO, TOM! COME ON OUT AND PLAY!

HOW DOES SHE KNOW MY NAME? I KNOW HER... BUT FROM WHERE... AND WHEN?

"I HESITATED, UNABLE TO SPEAK... AND THEN AN AMAZING THING TOOK PLACE..."



OH, DON'T BE LIKE THAT, TOMMY! COME ON OUT!

HUH? HER HAND WENT RIGHT THROUGH THE GLASS... AS IF IT WASN'T THERE!

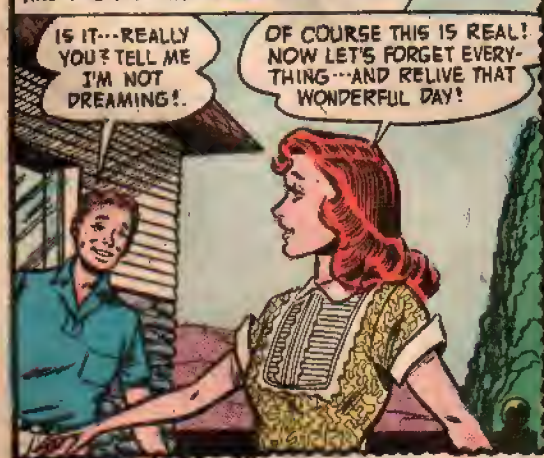
"HER HAND TOUCHED MINE, AND AS IF WITH IRRESISTIBLE STRENGTH, I FELT MYSELF PULLED THROUGH THE WINDOW... AND INTO THE PAST..."



OH!!

DON'T BE AFRAID, TOMMY! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

"I STOOD THERE TRANSFIXED, UNTIL I REALIZED THAT THIS WAS MY BELOVED PHYLLIS! I WAS 13 YEARS OLD, AND THIS WAS THE DAY WE'D FIRST MET..."



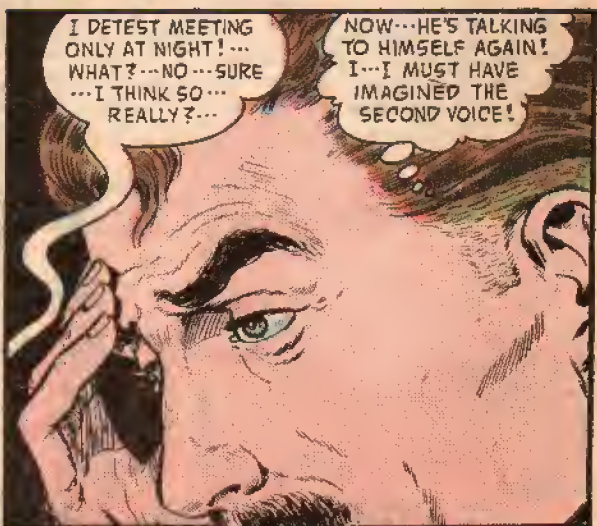
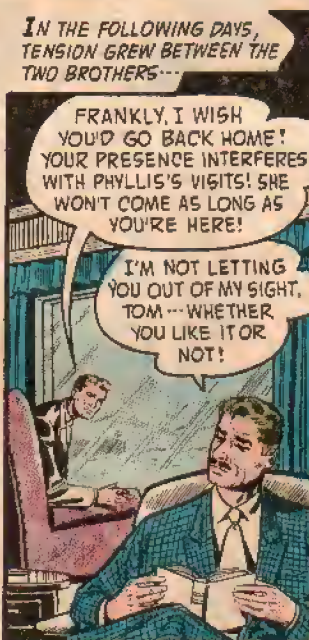
IS IT... REALLY YOU? TELL ME I'M NOT DREAMING!.

OF COURSE THIS IS REAL! NOW LET'S FORGET EVERYTHING... AND RELIVE THAT WONDERFUL DAY!

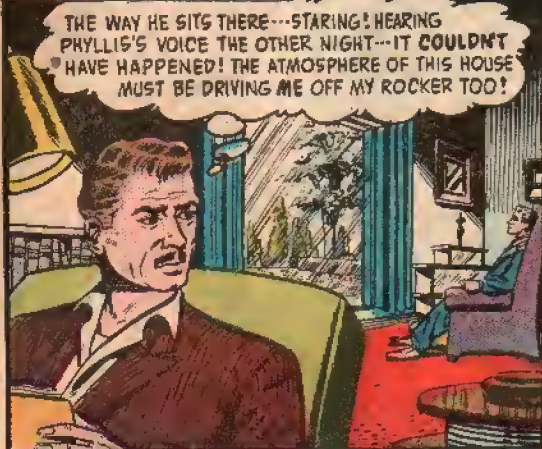


SINCE THEN, ALMOST DAILY, PHYLLIS COMES TO PULL ME THROUGH THE PICTURE WINDOW! SHE'S ALWAYS AT A DIFFERENT AGE, AND WE ALWAYS RELIVE AN EXPERIENCE TOGETHER!

TOM! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!



BEFORE LONG, BOTH MEN WERE BROODING, SUNK IN THEIR OWN CONFUSED THOUGHTS...



THAT NIGHT JIM FELL INTO EXHAUSTED SLUMBERS, ONLY TO BE AWAKENED BY...



HE RACED HEADLONG DOWNSTAIRS...

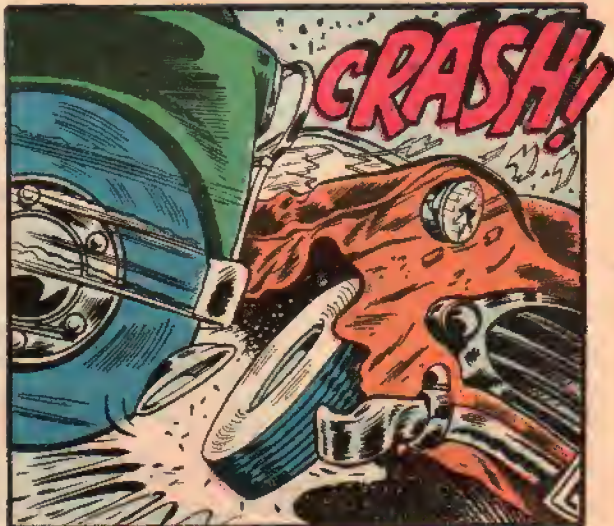
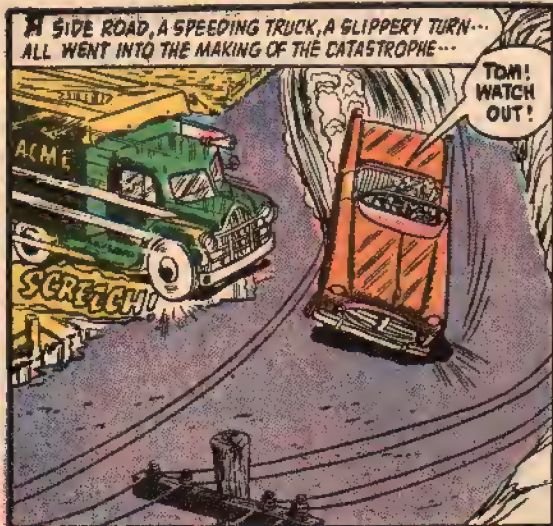


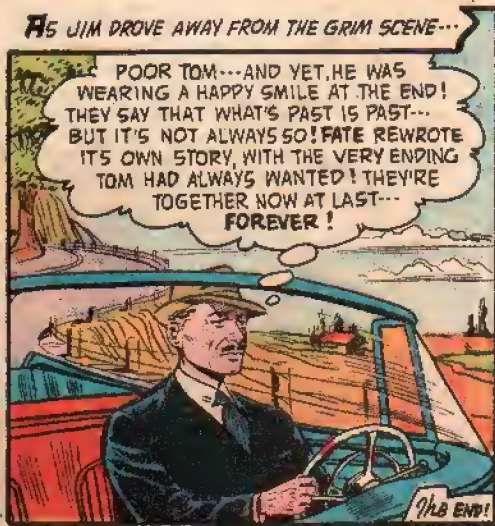
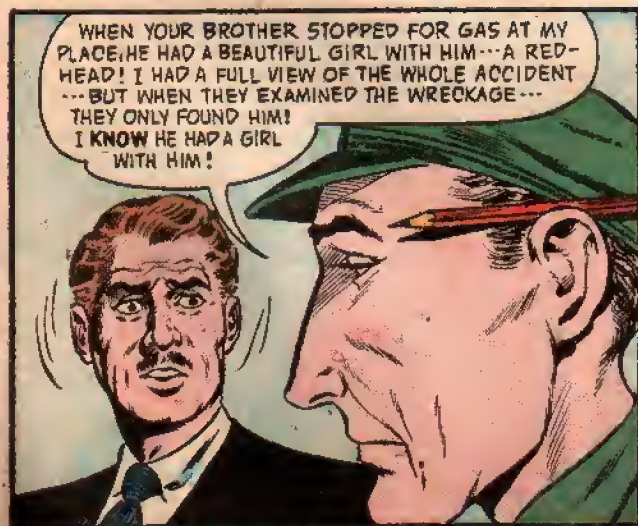
AS TOM SPOKE, A PECULIAR SMILE PLAYED ABOUT HIS LIPS...



JIM REMEMBERED BACK... THE TRAGIC EVENT WHICH HAD ALTERED ALL THEIR LIVES...









BUT METAL IT PROVED TO BE! AS THE MINERS WORKED AROUND IT...

THIS ISN'T IRON ORE...IT'S A MAN-MADE OBJECT! LOOK HOW IT GLEAMS!-

WHAT COULD IT BE?



WHEN THE OBJECT WAS FREED AND BROUGHT TO THE SURFACE...

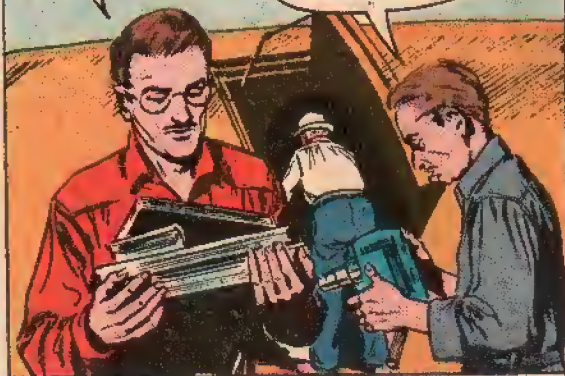
THERE'S A DOOR IN THE SIDE! WE'RE NOT TO TOUCH IT...ARCHEOLOGISTS WILL BE ARRIVING ANY MINUTE!



USING ACETYLENE TORCHES, THE OBJECT WAS ENTERED! ITS CONTENTS PROVED STAGGERING...

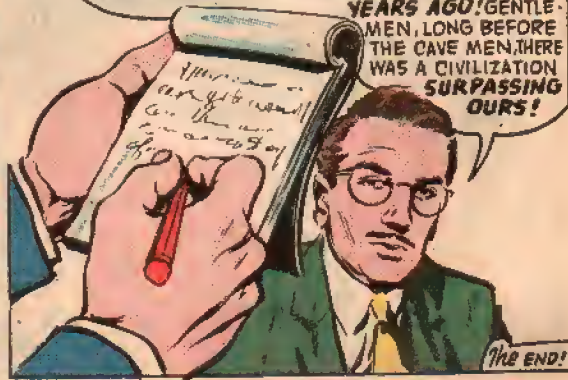
BOOKS, MAPS, MACHINES...IT'S FANTASTIC!

IT'S A TIME CAPSULE... BURIED BY A CIVILIZATION WHICH EXISTED HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO!



WHEN THE CHIEF ARCHEOLOGIST GRANTED AN INTERVIEW TO THE PRESS...

OUR CIVILIZATION Buries TIME CAPSULES TOO... SO THAT FUTURE AGES MAY KNOW WHAT **WE** WERE LIKE! BUT THIS CASE IS **SPECIAL**! THE BOOKS ARE IN A LANGUAGE NONE OF US HAS EVER SEEN...THE **MAPS** SHOW THE EARTH AS IT EXISTED A **MILLION YEARS AGO!** GENTLEMEN, LONG BEFORE THE CAVE MEN, THERE WAS A CIVILIZATION SURPASSING OURS!



THE END!

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No. 146 35c

LOOK-BACK SCOPE



WHOOPEE CUSHION

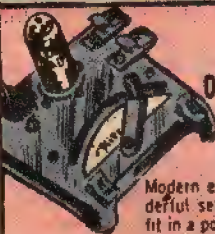
Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247 50c

TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights.
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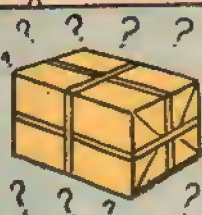
Pocket Size ... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.
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Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.
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THANKS to MR. PEABODY!

Ellen Carter had but recently moved to the small town of Peabodyville, and found it a haven of peace and happiness. She had purposely come to a small place, for she was hiding from someone. That someone was her villainous younger brother Alfred, an ex-convict and all-around rascal. For years, he had been bleeding her of her hard-earned money, and she had finally determined to move to some place where he wouldn't find her. Peabodyville seemed the answer and she had been exulting in her new freedom—until—Alfred showed up!

"You didn't think you could *really* get away from me that easily, did you?" he asked. "It wasn't easy, but I managed to trace you!" He moved into her house and proceeded to make it his own. And then he renewed his demands for money. If he didn't get it, he intimated, he might be forced to reveal himself to the neighbors as a recent occupant of the state penitentiary, and that wouldn't be so good for her, would it?

It wouldn't. Ellen knew that she could never again hold her head up in Peabodyville if her brother's unsavory past came to light. But what could she do? If she gave him what he demanded, there'd be no way to meet the payments on her house. These were the thoughts which preyed on her mind as, heartsick, she walked along a shadowy road nearby. It was dusk, and she checked her pace as a man stepped out of a clump of trees and came towards her. Then she had to laugh at her own fears, because this wasn't a man who could frighten *anybody*.

He was small and smiling, with a face that inspired trust. He must be an eccentric, she thought, because the clothes he wore were quaint and old-fashioned. He greeted her warmly and introduced himself. His name was Mr. Peabody, he said, and she made a mental note of the coincidence—the town being *Peabodyville*, that is! Then they fell into conversation as they walked along together.

He had an odd manner of speech, almost biblical. "There's something *worrying* thee," he said. "Thou'llt feel better to talk

it over!" And there was something about him that inspired confidence to such an extent that before she knew it, she found herself pouring out the whole story to him. Mr. Peabody listened carefully, but said little. "I'll walk thee back to thy house," were his only words, and that he did. When they came there, they found Alfred waiting outside, his face angry. "You'd better attend to that—er—*matter* pretty fast," he said. "I can't keep on waiting around, you know!"

"The matter is already arranged," said Mr. Peabody. "If thou'llt walk down the road with me, we can dispose of it at once!" Alfred grunted something about not liking to deal through an intermediary, but greed made him accompany the little man. Ellen watched them go. As they reached a turn in the road, she rubbed her eyes. They hadn't seemed to have made the turn, but Mr. Peabody had laid his hand on Alfred's shoulder and suddenly—they were gone! It was an optical delusion, thought Ellen, and entered the house wretchedly, waiting for Alfred to return.

He didn't return—not that night nor next day, either. Towards evening, Ellen left the house to search for him. As she passed the next door house, her neighbor, Mrs. Green, hailed her and came out to talk. "I saw you walk out around dusk last night," she said, "and I called to you—but you didn't hear me! I was going to warn you about going out just then—that is, if you were afraid of the *supernatural*—ha-ha!"

"What did yesterday have to do with the supernatural?" asked Ellen, puzzled.

"Why, yesterday was *Peabody Day*!" answered Mrs. Green. "It's called that after the man who founded Peabodyville a hundred years ago. He was a little man, always smiling—a Quaker! There's a story that every year, he comes back to watch over his town—and if he finds any *evil*, he—well, sort of *removes* it, I guess! Silly story, isn't it?"

But Ellen didn't think so. All she knew was that suddenly she was free—and happy—*thanks to Mr. Peabody!*

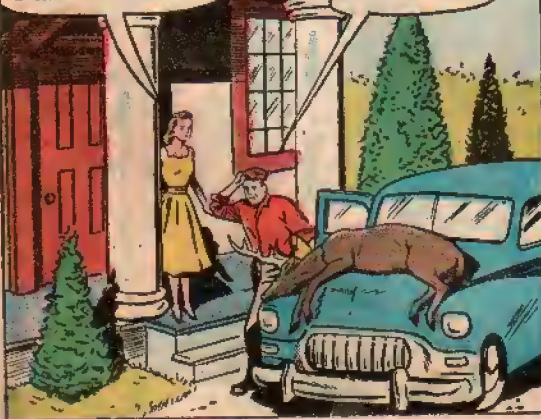
THE Eternal HUNTER!



RETURNING FROM ONE OF HIS FREQUENT HUNTING TRIPS...

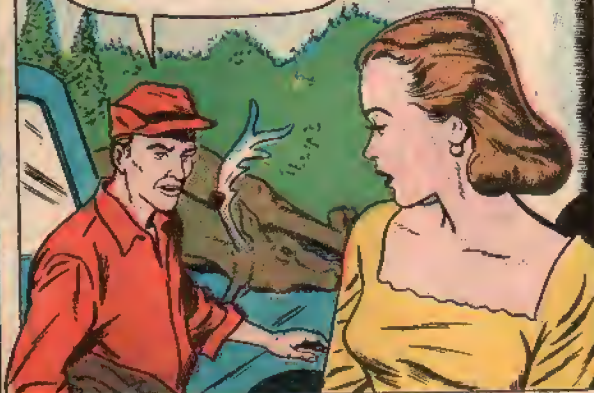
YOU SAID YOU'D BE BACK THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY! I WAS WORRIED!

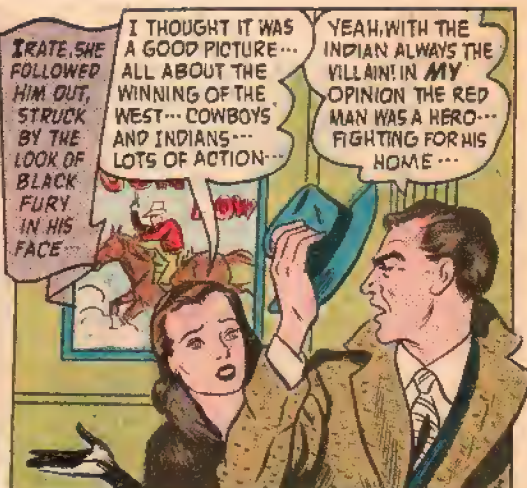
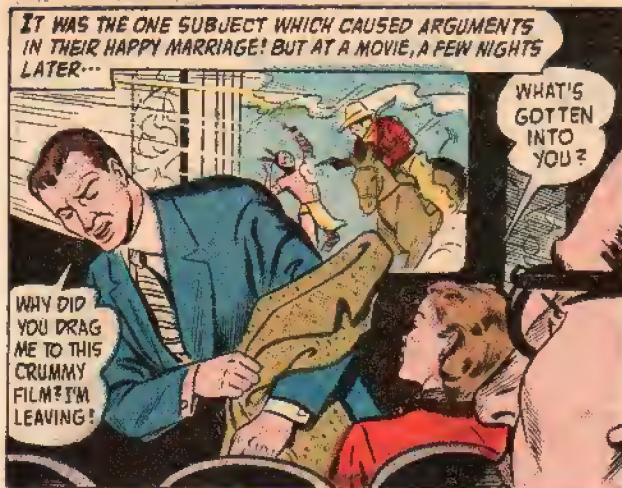
COULDN'T RESIST TRACKING DOWN THAT BIG BUCK! ISN'T HE A HONEY?

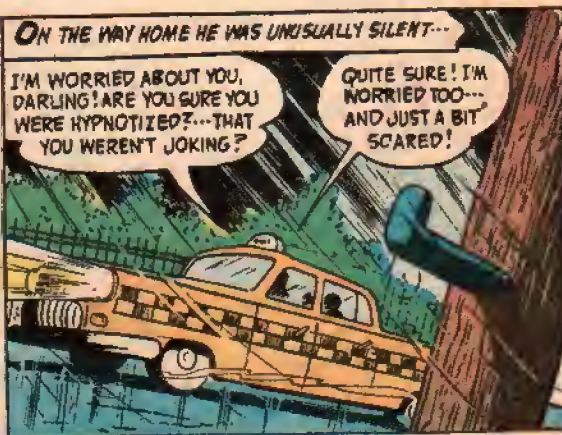


IF YOU'D DEVOTE JUST A SMALL PART OF THE ENERGY YOU PUT INTO HUNTING TOWARD SOME CONSTRUCTIVE WORK, YOU'D BE WORLD-FAMOUS!

OH, COME ON, LINDA... LET'S NOT START ON THAT AGAIN!







AS LINDA WATCHED THE WEIRD DEMONSTRATION, THE WATER BEGAN TO BOIL! WITH THE CHICKEN COOKED, PAUL BEGAN TO EAT WITH GREAT DELIGHT, UNTIL SUDDENLY...

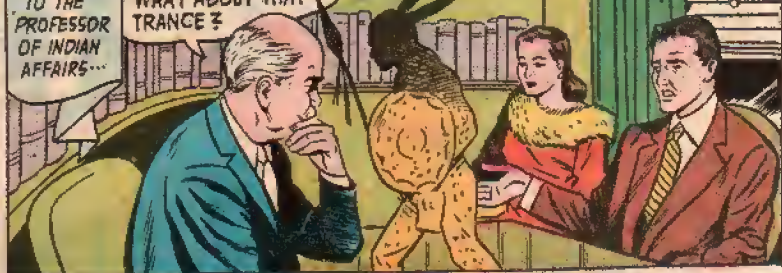
WHAT THE...? WHAT AM I DOING... OUT HERE?
Y-YOU WERE IN A TRANCE... A HORRIBLE TRANCE!



AFTER EXPLAINING THE WHOLE MATTER TO THE PROFESSOR OF INDIAN AFFAIRS...

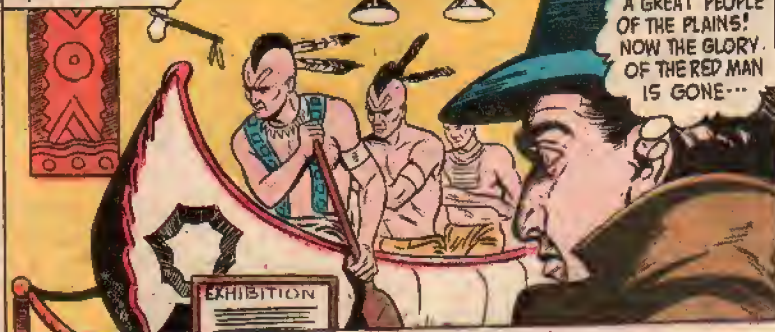
ASTONISHING! THE INDIANS OF OLD DIDN'T BOIL WATER OVER A FIRE... NO, THEY DROPPED HOT STONES INTO KETTLES, AS YOU DID! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT AND WHAT ABOUT THAT TRANCE?

I... I DON'T KNOW!



SOON PAUL HAD RECURRENT NIGHTMARES, FREQUENT TRANCES! VISITING OFTEN AT THE INDIAN WING OF THE CITY MUSEUM, HE SEEMED TO BE LOSING CONTACT WITH REALITY...

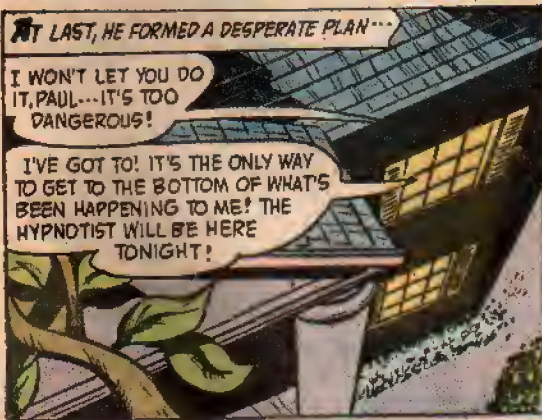
ONCE WE WERE A GREAT PEOPLE OF THE PLAINS! NOW THE GLORY OF THE RED MAN IS GONE...



AT LAST, HE FORMED A DESPERATE PLAN...

I WON'T LET YOU DO IT, PAUL... IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

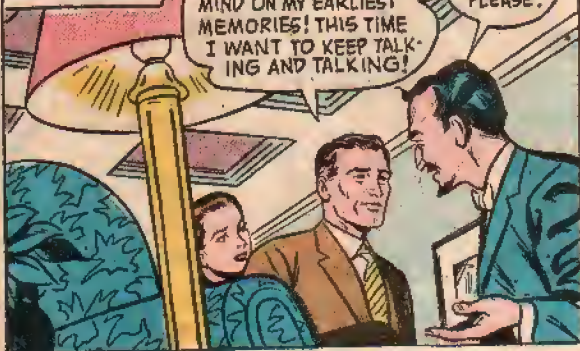
I'VE GOT TO! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING TO ME! THE HYPNOTIST WILL BE HERE TONIGHT!



NOTHING COULD DISSUADE HIM...

I WANT YOU TO HYPNOTIZE ME AGAIN AND FOCUS MY MIND ON MY EARLIEST MEMORIES! THIS TIME I WANT TO KEEP TALKING AND TALKING!

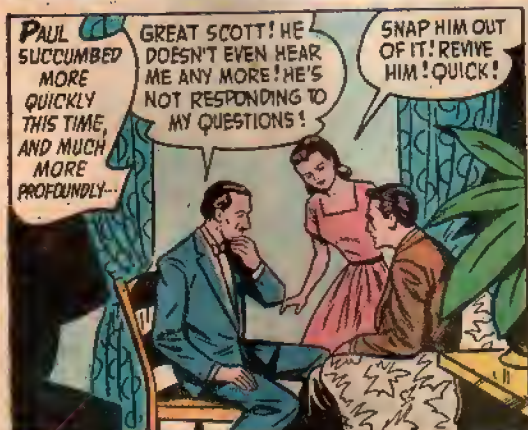
ALL RIGHT! SIT DOWN, PLEASE!



PAUL SUCCUMBED MORE QUICKLY THIS TIME, AND MUCH MORE PROFOUNDLY...

GREAT SCOTT! HE DOESN'T EVEN HEAR ME ANY MORE! HE'S NOT RESPONDING TO MY QUESTIONS!

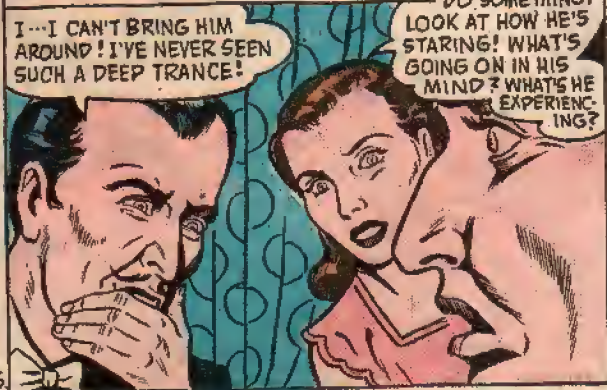
SNAP HIM OUT OF IT! REVIVE HIM! QUICK!



BUT DESPITE ALL THE HYPNOTIST'S EFFORTS...

I... I CAN'T BRING HIM AROUND! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A DEEP TRANCE!

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! LOOK AT HOW HE'S STARING! WHAT'S GOING ON IN HIS MIND? WHAT'S HE EXPERIENCING?



WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THE HYPNOTIZED MAN'S MIND? THE ROOTS OF HIS BRAIN SANK DEEP INTO ANCIENT MEMORIES... MEMORIES OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE!

THE BRAVES ARE EAGER FOR THE HUNT, CHIEF KACHONO!

YES... BUT FIRST WE MUST PRAY TO OUR GODS FOR GOOD FORTUNE!

IN A HILLSIDE CAVE HEWN OUT OF SOLID ROCK...

HEAR US, MIGHTY SPIRITS! FAVOR US WITH PLENTIFUL MEAT---MAKE OUR ARMS STRONG!

SURROUNDED BY STATUES OF THE ANIMALS THEY HUNTED: THE WILD HORSE, THE CAMEL, THE ELEPHANT, AND THE FIERCE PLAINS TIGER...

THE SPIRITS HAVE HEARD, OH, MY PEOPLE! LET US GO FORTH!

HOURS LATER...

LOOK! TIGER!

EACH MAN KNOWS WHAT TO DO! GO!

THE FIERCE BEAST TOOK A GRIM TOLL OF THE PRIMITIVE HUNTERS! AT LAST, BROUGHT TO BAY...

STAND YOUR GROUND!

IT'S GOING TO CHARGE! FLEE!

WHILE THE OTHERS BROKE IN PANIC, ONE MAN REMAINED, TO TAKE THE BEAST'S ONSLAUGHT ALONE...

MY RIGHT ARM IS TRUE!

AAARGH!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE TRIBE CELEBRATED THE KILL...

HAIL TO OUR CHIEF---GREAT KACHONO! HIS IS THE HEART OF THE HUNTER... HE KNOWS NO FEAR!

LONG MAY OUR CHIEF LIVE!



BUT AS THE TRIBE FEASTED AND MADE MERRY, A MAN FELL SUDDENLY ILL...

OH HHH...

WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIM? HIS SKIN IS BURNING!



BY THE FOLLOWING MORNING A PLAGUE HAD STRUCK...

MY PEOPLE FALL LIKE FLIES! CAN YOU NOT SAVE THEM?

THE SPIRITS ARE ANGRY WITH US! BUT WHY?



WITHIN DAYS NEARLY THE WHOLE TRIBE HAD PERISHED! THE CHIEF, HIMSELF STRUCK WITH THE PLAGUE, STUMBLED UP TOWARD THE ROCKY CAVE...

THE GODS MUST BE... APPEASED! IF NOT... WE ARE DOOMED!



HE BARELY MADE IT...

RELENT... MIGHTY SPIRITS! WE... WE... OH HHH! ALL GOES DIM BEFORE MY EYES... MY HOUR HAS COME...



LOOK! HE'S STIRRING! HE'S SNAPPING OUT OF IT!

THANK HEAVENS!



SHAKEN BY HIS EXPERIENCE, PAUL TOLD THEM EVERYTHING...

I'M SURE THOSE MEMORIES WERE REAL... THAT EVERYTHING I SAW IN THE TRANCE REALLY TOOK PLACE!

YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THAT, DARLING! YOUR MIND IS DISORDERED!



I'M GOING TO PROVE I'M PERFECTLY SANE! THE CAVE WAS SET OFF BY TWO SPIRES OF ROCK... AND I'M GOING TO FIND THEM! THAT WILL PROVE THAT INDIANS ROAMED THE PLAINS WHEN THE EXTINCT BEASTS STILL EXISTED!

FOR MONTHS PAUL AND ALICE ROAMED EVERYWHERE IN THE WEST...SEARCHING, SEARCHING...

HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO CONTINUE THIS CRAZY QUEST?

IF NECESSARY...FOREVER! AND I DON'T CARE IF IT TAKES EVERY CENT I'VE GOT!

AS MORE MONTHS PASSED...

HE'S CHANGED SO MUCH! HE'S NO LONGER A PLAYBOY...BUT A DEDICATED MAN! IF HE IS CRAZY...HE SURE DOESN'T ACT IT!

HOLD IT!

THEY HAD REACHED A REMOTE PART OF THE DAKOTAS, AND FOR DAYS PAUL HAD BEEN GROWING MORE AND MORE PREOCCUPIED...

WHAT IS IT, DARLING?

I...DON'T KNOW! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS TERRAIN THAT'S FAMILIAR!

HOURS LATER, THE TWIN ROCK SPIRES HOVE INTO VIEW!

IT'S...EXACTLY AS YOU DESCRIBED IT! BUT WHERE'S THE CAVE?

COVERED OVER WITH THE DEBRIS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS! IT'LL COST A FORTUNE TO GET THE PROPER DIGGING EQUIPMENT OUT HERE...BUT I'M GOING TO DO IT!

MONTHS AFTERWARDS...

WE'VE STRUCK THROUGH TO A CAVE OF SOME SORT!

OH, PAUL... I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WITHIN...FANTASTIC PROOF!

THE SKELETON OF A...PREHISTORIC TIGER!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW RELIEVED I AM! DARLING, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?

FROM NOW ON I'M DEVOTING MY LIFE TO A DIFFERENT KIND OF HUNT...THE HUNT OF THE ARCHEOLOGIST! I'M GOING TO SPECIALIZE IN THE LIFE OF THE EARLY AMERICAN INDIAN!

I'VE GOT A FEELING YOU'LL SOMEDAY BE THE WORLD'S FOREMOST AUTHORITY...I MEAN, THE CHIEF AUTHORITY!

FREE 30 DAYS SUPPLY VITAMINS

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Safe High Potency Nutritional Formula

25 proven ingredients — 11 Vitamins (including Blood-Building B₁₂ and Folic Acid), 11 Minerals, Choline, Inositol and Methionine

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Vitamin D	1,000 USP Units
Vitamin C	75 mg.
Vitamin B ₁	5 mg.
Vitamin B ₂	2.5 mg.
Vitamin B ₆	0.5 mg.
Vitamin B ₁₂	1 mcg.
Niacin Amide	40 mg.
Calcium	4 mg.
Pantothenate	2 I.U.
Folic Acid	0.5 mg.
Calcium	75 mg.
Phosphorus	58 mg.
Iron	30 mg.
Cobalt	0.04 mg.
Copper	0.45 mg.
Manganese	0.5 mg.
Molybdenum	0.1 mg.
Iodine	0.075 mg.
Potassium	2 mg.
Zinc	0.5 mg.
Magnesium	3 mg.
Choline	31.4 mg.
Biotin	15 mg.
dl-Methionine	10 mg.

Compare this formula with any other!

how much healthier, happier and peppier you may feel after a few days' trial! Just one of these capsules each day supplies your body with over twice the minimum adult daily requirement of Vitamin B₁ and the full concentration recommended by the National Research Council for the other four important vitamins! Each capsule contains the amazing Vitamin B₁₂—one of the most remarkably potent nutrients science has yet discovered—a vitamin that actually helps strengthen your blood and nourish your body organs.

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Address.....

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6-1

From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

We got a complaint from our mailman this morning. Slamming down a particularly bulging sack, he said, "Why don't you folks have a special post office established for 'Forbidden Worlds'?" Well, despite the fact that it was a strain on his back, we felt gratified. For such a comment as this shows that folks everywhere are vitally interested in our magazine. Some praise it and some knock it—but nobody's indifferent to it! And learning what readers think helps us to make this a better magazine. That's why we want to know what you think. Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. We'll publish what we can. Meanwhile, let's have a sampling of our mail!

"Dear Editor:-

I don't usually comment on a story from a comic which I like, but the ending of 'Smoke Rings' struck me as so original that I have to tell you how wonderful it was!

—Arthur S. Forman, Brooklyn, N. Y."

We've been getting a lot of favorable comment on that yarn, Arthur. Happy, you like it—we'll continue to try to please!

"Dear Editor:-

Why are you so persistent in sticking to those one or two-page illustrated short features? 'What's Behind That Superstition?' tells no story at all, and doesn't belong in a mag like yours. 'Explanation, Please', which appears often, is not at all original in plots.

—M. Crane, Montreal, Canada."

We're sorry these features don't appeal to you—but most other readers seem to go for them! See below!

"Dear Editor:-

I just finished the March issue of 'Forbidden Worlds,' and I congratulate you

on the stories. 'A Mirror For Magic', 'The Girl In The Grotto' and 'Checkmate' were fine. I also want to congratulate you on your series of stories called 'What's Behind That Superstition?' Keep up the good work! A fan forever —

—Stanton Coakley, Killbuck, Ohio."

Good to hear that you liked our March issue, Stanton! We thought it left room for improvement, and are sure that you'll like later issues even better!

"Dear Editor:-

I was quite shocked at the letter from one of your readers. He called the letters you get phonies. I think he should get his head examined. Here's my story—I have over 200 comic books, and I find 'Forbidden Worlds' best. I bought my first a few months ago, and I couldn't stop since. Your covers always assure me of good reading—and it's always there!

—Barbara Jones, Elmhurst, N. Y."

Nice to hear welcome opinions like yours, Barbara! As you know, we don't have to run phoney letters—not with genuine ones by the thousands pouring in!

"Dear Editor:-

Yes, I would like very much for you to keep publishing 'From Your Editor—to You', instead of running a story in its place. I like reading other people's opinions, and perhaps seeing my own letter there. I would not read a text story, because I do not care for those kind of stories. I like your stories immensely the way they are now, but I'd prefer it if there were more space stories. They really belong in a magazine called 'Forbidden Worlds'!

—Gerald B. Cargman, Hollywood, Cal."

Thanks for these very definite and informative opinions, Gerald! And all you other readers—do you agree with him? Let us know!

The MAN who FEARED!



FORWARD,
THE LIGHT
BRIGADE!

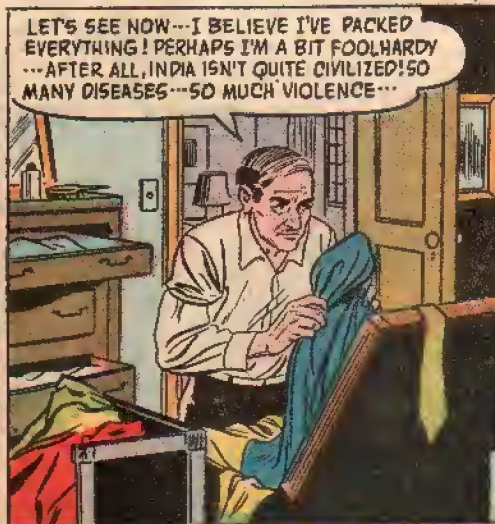
WH-WHAT AM I
DOING HERE? THESE
MEN ARE RIDING TO
CERTAIN DEATH... I
KNOW IT FROM THE
HISTORY BOOKS! I
...I'VE GOT TO
TURN BACK!

A DISTINGUISHED SCHOLAR,
RESPECTED BY ALL, PROFESSOR
GEORGE MEEKER CARRIED
AROUND A GUILTY SECRET...THE
KNOWLEDGE THAT HE WAS A
COWARD! THERE SEEMED
TO BE NO WAY OF EVADING THAT
AWFUL FACT... WHEN PROOF
CAME IN THE STRANGEST OF
ALL FORMS!

IN A MIDWESTERN UNIVERSITY...



...AND NOW, STUDENTS, MAY I WISH
YOU ALL A PLEASANT SUMMER! I
AM TRAVELING TO INDIA ON
VACATION!



LET'S SEE NOW...I BELIEVE I'VE PACKED
EVERYTHING! PERHAPS I'M A BIT FOOLHARDY
...AFTER ALL, INDIA ISN'T QUITE CIVILIZED! SO
MANY DISEASES...SO MUCH VIOLENCE...

TO A MAN AS TIMID AND FUSSY AS PROFESSOR MEEKER, THE TEEMING LIFE OF THE ORIENT PROVED BOTH FASCINATING AND APPALLING...

HORRIBLE WAY TO MAKE A LIVING! THAT SNAKE'S A BIT TOO CLOSE! CAN'T TELL...IT MIGHT DECIDE TO STRIKE! I'D BETTER MOVE ON!



AS HE MOVED SWIFTLY THROUGH THE BAZAAR...

ONLY 50 RUPEES, EFFENDI! CURES ALL AILMENTS OF THE HEAD! ONLY 50 RUPEES!

CURIOUS-LOOKING MAN! LOOKS HALF STARVED!



BECAUSE HE WAS GOING BALD, AND BECAUSE THE PRICE WAS 50 CHEAP...

YOU WON'T BE SORRY, EFFENDI! ONLY 50 RUPEES!

ALL RIGHT...HERE YOU ARE!



A FOOLISH PURCHASE...DESPITE ITS PRICE! THERE'S NO KNOWN CURE FOR BALDNESS! STILL, THERE'S NO SENSE THROWING IT AWAY...



SO GEORGE MEEKER PACKED THE BOTTLE AWAY, AND PROCEEDED TO FORGET ALL ABOUT IT! BUT SEVERAL WEEKS AFTER HE'D RETURNED TO THE STATES...

TODAY WE ARE GOING TO DISCUSS THE VALIANT BAND OF GREEKS WHO FOUGHT TO THE LAST MAN AT THERMOPYLAE! IT IS ONE OF THE GREAT EXAMPLES OF COURAGE IN HUMAN HISTORY...



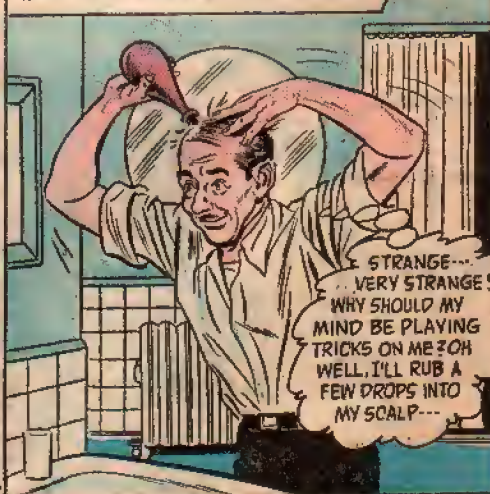
AS HE LECTURED, SUDDENLY...

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT BOTTLE...I SEEM TO SEE IT BEFORE MY EYES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE PROF? WHAT'S HE STARING AT?



FOR THE REST OF THE DAY, HIS THOUGHTS KEPT RETURNING TO THE BOTTLE! AT HOME...



STRANGE... VERY STRANGE! WHY SHOULD MY MIND BE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME? OH WELL, I'LL RUB A FEW DROPS INTO MY SCALP...

THE MOMENT THE AMBER-COLORED FLUID TOUCHED HIS HEAD...

HEAT...BURNING HEAT...RUSHING THROUGH ME! I...I'M GOING FAINT... CAN'T STAND UP... OHHHH...



AS HE COLLAPSED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS...

SOLDIERS OF GREECE! THE PERSIANS ARE PREPARING TO ATTACK! WE MUST STAND AND FIGHT HERE AT THE PASS OF THERMOPYLAE!

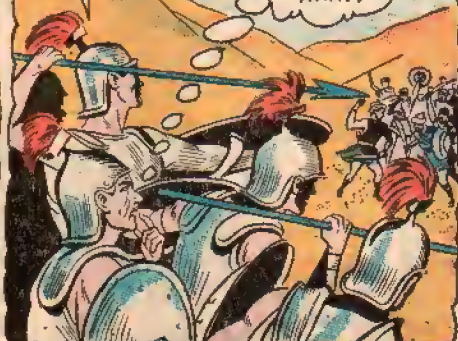
GOOD HEAVENS! WH-WHAT AM I... DOING HERE?



IT WAS THE YEAR 480 B.C....AND AMONG THE BRAVE SPARTANS, ONLY ONE MAN TREMBLED...

HERE THEY COME! HOLD YOUR GROUND!

THEY'LL BE WIPED OUT...TO THE LAST MAN! I... I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!



LET ME PASS! WE'RE DOOMED IF WE STAY HERE!

BACK TO YOUR POSITION, COWARD! BACK!

TREMBLING WITH FEAR, GEORGE TURNED TO FACE THE SAVAGE ATTACK OF THE PERSIANS...

THESE MEN HAVE GAINED IMMORTALITY IN HISTORY! I...I'VE GOT TO FIGHT ALONG WITH THEM...SHOW THEM I'M NOT AFRAID!

DEATH TO THE PERSIANS!



BUT AS STEEL RANG ON STEEL, SOMETHING GAVE WAY INSIDE HIM! LIKE A SCARED RABBIT, HE BOLTED...

I...I DON'T WANT TO BE SLAIN! I CAN STILL ESCAPE!

LOOK! ONE OF OUR MEN IS FLEEING!

LET HIM RUN! WE WANT NO COWARDS HERE!





**COWARD!
COWARD!**

WH-WHERE AM I?
OHH---I---FAINTED!
WHAT AN AWFUL
HALLUCINATION!
I CAN STILL HEAR
THOSE SCORNFUL
SHOUTS RINGING
IN MY EARS!



As HIS HEAD SLOWLY CLEARED...

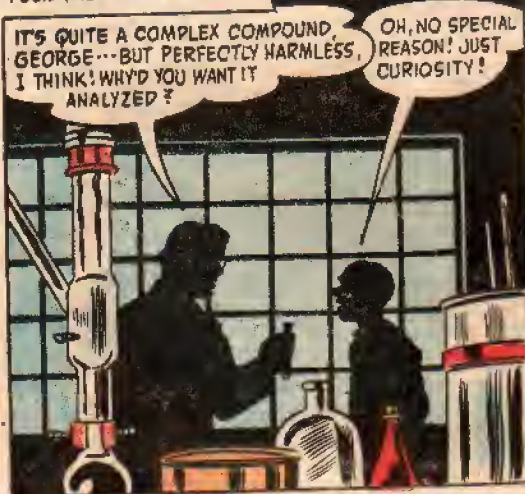
GREAT SCOTT...HOW'D I GET
THIS RED WELT ON MY WRIST?
IT---IT'S AS IF I'D BEEN CARRY-
ING SOME HEAVY WEIGHT...
LIKE A SHIELD!



**FOR HOURS, HE TOSSED AND
TURNED---**

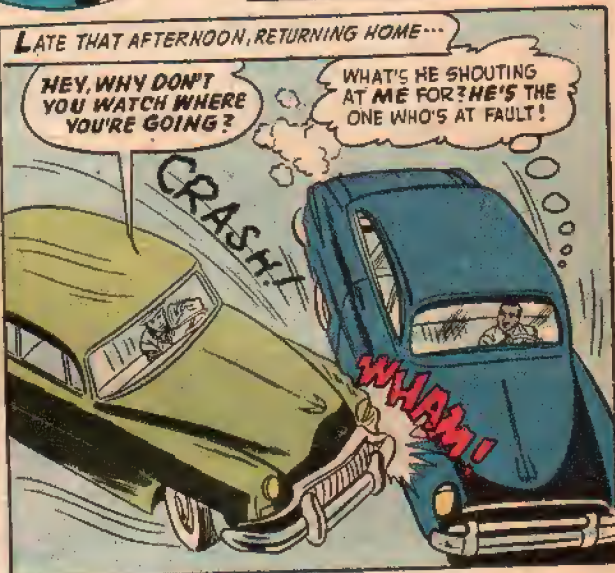
NO MATTER HOW REAL IT WAS---
IT WAS ONLY MY IMAGINATION!
HOW COULD IT BE ANYTHING
ELSE? STILL---THAT'S PROBABLY
HOW I **WOULD** HAVE BEHAVED
AT THERMOPYLAE---COWARD
THAT I AM!

**NEXT DAY, PROFESSOR MEEKER HAD A FRIEND IN
THE CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT ANALYZE A BIT OF THE
FLUID FROM THE BOTTLE---**



IT'S QUITE A COMPLEX COMPOUND,
GEORGE---BUT PERFECTLY HARMLESS,
I THINK! WHY'D YOU WANT IT
ANALYZED?

OH, NO SPECIAL
REASON! JUST
CURIOSITY!



LATE THAT AFTERNOON, RETURNING HOME---

HEY, WHY DON'T
YOU WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOING?

WHAT'S HE SHOUTING
AT ME FOR? HE'S THE
ONE WHO'S AT FAULT!

CRASH!

WHAM!



**THOUGH THE ACCIDENT WAS CLEARLY THE OTHER MAN'S
RESPONSIBILITY---**

I OUGHTA BUST YOU
ONE! LOOK WHAT YOU
DID TO MY FENDER!

I... I'M TERRIBLY SORRY!
PLEASE SEND ME THE BILL
FOR REPAIRS!



COWARD! COWARD! I DIDN'T STAND UP
FOR MY RIGHTS! I NEVER COULD---EVEN
WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I'D LET BULLIES
PUSH ME AROUND! I'M---PITIFUL!

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



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Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$298

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WHITESTONE-ST-1

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

- ☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible 2 TONE
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☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
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☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

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A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges.

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Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

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10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

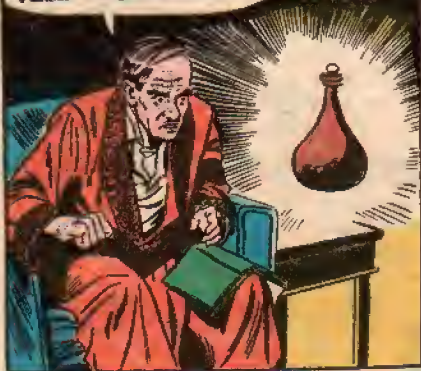
LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Pellet firing Tripod Machine
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STILL FURIOUS, HE BEGAN TO READ THE FAMOUS POEM, "THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE" HE WAS WISHING HE COULD HAVE BEEN AS HEROIC AS THOSE NOBLE CAVALRYMEN WHEN, ONCE AGAIN...

THE...BOTTLE! IT'S APPEARED BEFORE ME AGAIN...ALMOST AS IF IT'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING!



AS IF COMPELLED BY SOME INNER FORCE, GEORGE RUBBED A FEW DROPS OF THE LOTION INTO HIS SCALP...

IT'S HAPPENING... AGAIN! I...I'M PASSING OUT!



JUST BEFORE HE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS...

I...HEAR SOMETHING! LIKE...HOOFBEATS! BUGLES! CANNON!

TARRA-TARRA!
BOOM!
BOOM!



SEPTEMBER 26, 1854...A DAY NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN! FOR IT WAS THEN THAT 673 BRITISH OFFICERS AND MEN RODE INTO THE TEETH OF 12,000 RUSSIANS, DURING THE CRIMEAN WAR...

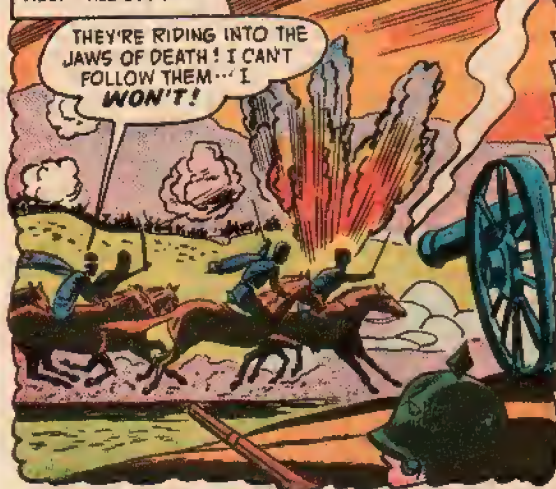


FORWARD THE LIGHT BRIGADE!

NO! NO! THIS...CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

"CANNONS TO THE RIGHT OF THEM, CANNONS TO THE LEFT OF THEM, VOLLEYED AND THUNDERED" ALL RODE BOLDLY AND WELL...ALL BUT ONE...

THEY'RE RIDING INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH! I CAN'T FOLLOW THEM...I WON'T!

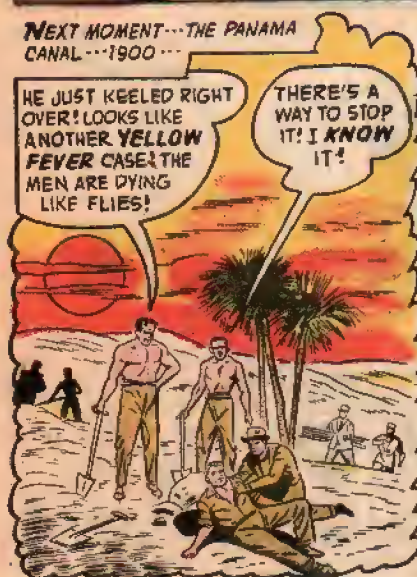
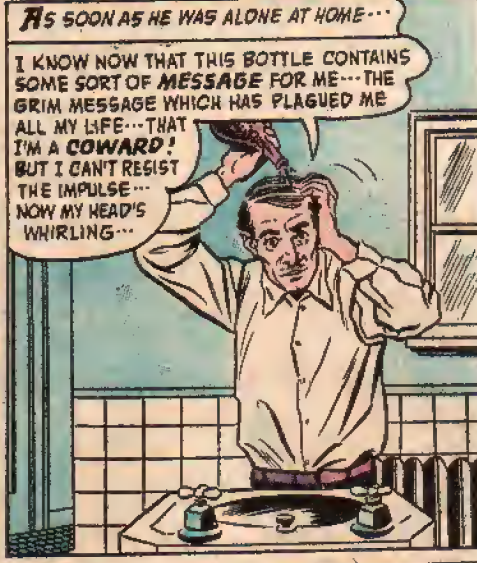
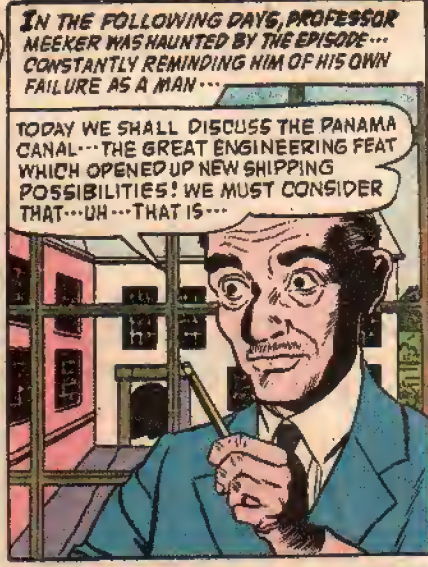


LOATHING HIS OWN COWARDICE, HE NEVERTHELESS SUCCUMBED TO FEAR...

FORWARD, WRETCH! TURN!

NO! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME! I WANT TO LIVE!

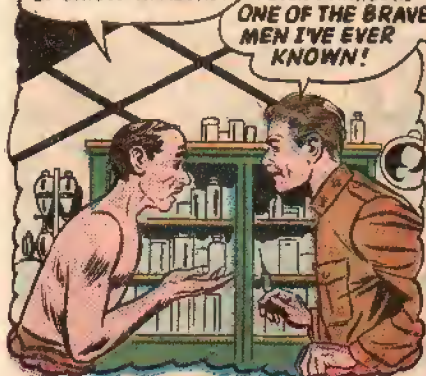




HURRYING AT ONCE TO THE FAMED DR. WALTER REED...

I REALIZE I'M RISKING MY LIFE, ACTING AS A GUINEA PIG IN A DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT... BUT IT MAY SAVE THE LIVES OF UNTOLD NUMBERS!

YOU REALIZE YOU'LL BE EXPOSED TO THE MOSQUITOES I'M CONVINCED CARRY YELLOW FEVER? SIR, YOU'RE ONE OF THE BRAVEST MEN I'VE EVER KNOWN!



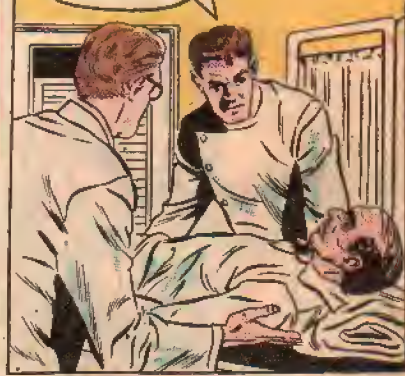
AS GEORGE MEEKER SLOWLY REVIVED...

I... I'M **BURNING UP!** GOT TO GET TO A PHONE... GET A DOCTOR...



RUSHED IMMEDIATELY TO A HOSPITAL...

IT'S **FANTASTIC!** HE'S GOT **YELLOW FEVER**... ALL THE CLASSIC SYMPTOMS! BUT HOW'S THAT **POSSIBLE?** WE DON'T HAVE THE DISEASE IN AMERICA!



FOR DAYS, WHILE PROFESSOR MEEKER'S LIFE HUNG IN THE BALANCE, MEDICAL MEN TRIED FRANTICALLY TO UNDERSTAND HOW HIS CASE HAD HAPPENED! TOWARDS DAWN ONE NIGHT, AS HE TOSSED IN A SEMI-DELIRIUM...

I... SEEM TO SEE... SOMETHING! A SHAPE... FORMING...



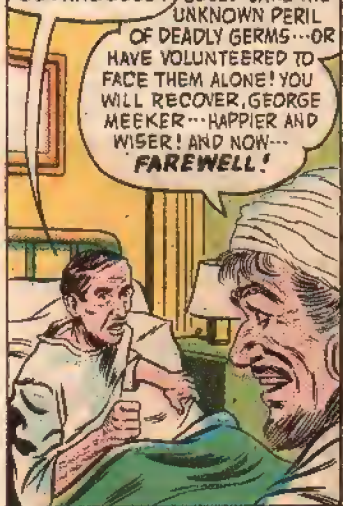
Y-YOU! THE MAN WHO SOLD ME... THE BOTTLE!



YES... THE SAME! KNOW THEN THAT **ALL MEN HAVE FEARS AND COURAGE!** IT WAS NOT YOUR LOT TO FACE VIOLENCE OR BE A MILITARY HERO... BUT **YOUR COURAGE IS GREAT!**

ME... COURAGEOUS?

YES! FEW MEN COULD DARE THE UNKNOWN PERIL OF DEADLY GERMS... OR HAVE VOLUNTEERED TO FACE THEM ALONE! YOU WILL RECOVER, GEORGE MEEKER... HAPPIER AND WISER! AND NOW... **FAREWELL!**



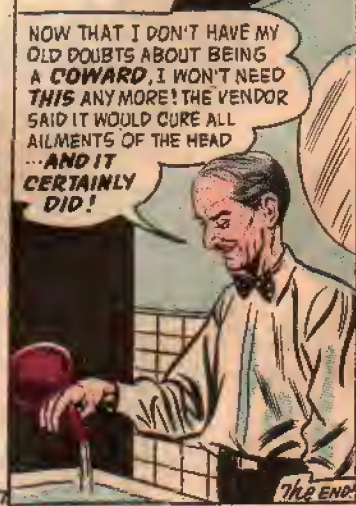
WHEN GEORGE LEFT THE HOSPITAL AND RETURNED TO HIS TEACHING, EVERYONE NOTICED A SUBTLE DIFFERENCE IN HIS MANNER...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS! THE PROF SEEMS TO HOLD HIS HEAD HIGHER... LIKE HE HAD MORE **SELF-CONFIDENCE!**



AND ONE NIGHT, SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

NOW THAT I DON'T HAVE MY OLD DOUBTS ABOUT BEING A **COWARD**, I WON'T NEED **THIS** ANY MORE! THE VENDOR SAID IT WOULD CURE ALL AILMENTS OF THE HEAD... **AND IT CERTAINLY DID!**



THE END

THE

LT. DON JEFFREY, FLYING WEATHER PATROLS OUT OF AN ALASKAN ARMY BASE, RAN INTO A FIERCE ARCTIC BLIZZARD! HIS LAST RADIO REPORT WAS RECEIVED AT 8:34 P.M., JANUARY 3, 1954...

FAITHFUL BOZO!

ICE ON WINGS...
LOSING ALTITUDE FAST...
...WILL HAVE TO TRY TO PUT
THIS BABY DOWN ON THE
ICE...



THE CRASH LANDING DESTROYED THE INSTRUMENT PANEL... HE HAD NO WAY TO RADIO HIS POSITION! THOUGH BADLY BRUISED, HE WAS ABLE TO WALK...

I CAN'T POSSIBLY MAKE IT BACK TO THE BASE... EVEN IF THERE WEREN'T A BLIZZARD! BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY... IF I STAY HERE, I'LL FREEZE!



AFTER A FEW HOURS, HIS STRENGTH WAS NEARLY EXHAUSTED! HE WAS READY TO DROP WHEN...

GREAT GUNS, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A DOG! THAT MEANS THERE MUST BE PEOPLE AROUND... MAYBE ESKIMOS!

ARF!
ARF!



TO HIS AMAZEMENT, IT TURNED OUT TO BE A LONE DOG, A ST. BERNARD, CARRYING FOOD AND DRINK...

I'D HAVE BEEN A GONER IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG, PAL!

ARF!
ARF!



THE DOG SEEMED PERFECTLY TRAINED! AS HE FOLLOWED ITS LEAD...

DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEY HAD ST. BERNARDS UP HERE FOR RESCUE WORK! WHERE'S HE LEADING ME? I MUST'VE LOST MY SENSE OF DIRECTION COMPLETELY IN THIS STORM!



HOURS LATER, WHEN DON HAD TO STOP TO REST...

SO YOUR NAME'S **BOZO**, EH? BOZO, PAL, IF YOU GET ME OUT OF THIS, I'LL OWE MY LIFE TO YOU! I'LL BUY YOU FROM YOUR MASTER... YOU CAN LIVE WITH ME FROM NOW ON LIKE A KING!



HIS EYES HAD GAZED INTO THE DISTANCE FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

WHAT THE...! THE DOG IS... GONE! BOZO... HEY, BOZO! WHERE ARE YOU?



THE STORM ABATED, AND WHEN DAYLIGHT CAME...

THE **BASE**! YOU DID IT, BOZO! C'MON, LET'S GO CELEBRATE!



SUFFERING FROM FROSTBITE AND EXPOSURE, LT. JEFFREY WAS PUT TO BED IN THE BASE HOSPITAL! WHEN HE TOLD HIS STORY...

IT WAS ALL YOUR **IMAGINATION**, OF COURSE! THERE ARE NO ST. BERNARDS AROUND HERE... BESIDES, YOU ADMIT HE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

LOOK, DOC, WHAT HAPPENED WAS **REAL**!



WITHOUT THE FOOD AND DRINK BOZO BROUGHT ME, I COULDN'T HAVE SURVIVED THE NIGHT IN THAT STORM, AND WITHOUT HIM LEADING ME IT WAS **IMPOSSIBLE** FOR ME TO GET BACK TO THE BASE SO FAST!

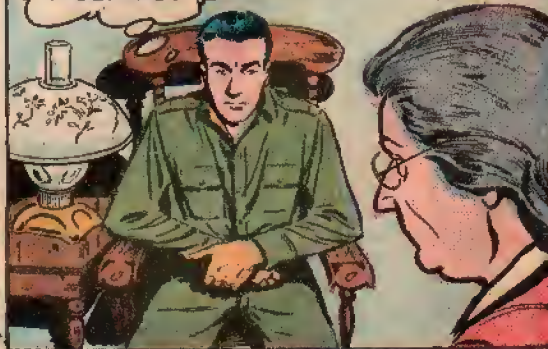
THE X-RAYS SHOW YOU **DID** EAT DURING THE NIGHT... ER, YOU MUST HAVE FOUND FOOD ALONG THE WAY! THERE'S NO OTHER **EXPLANATION**!



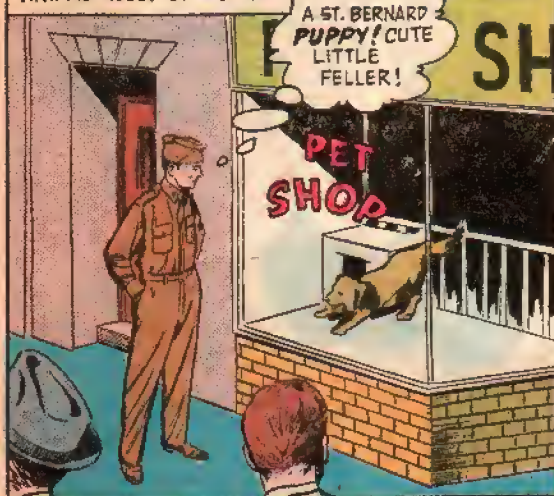
THE OFFICER WAS FURLOUGHED TO HIS HOME IN MAINE FOR A LONG REST! AS SOON AS HE FOUND HIMSELF IN FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS, HE GAVE WAY TO INTENSE BROODING...

BOZO... BOZO... THERE'S SOMETHING **FAMILIAR** ABOUT THAT NAME! WHERE HAVE I HEARD IT BEFORE?

WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU SO, SON?



A DISTANT MEMORY SEEMED TO BE FLOATING IN THE DEPTHS OF HIS MIND! HE TOOK LONG WALKS INTO TOWN TO BE ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS! ONE DAY...



DON WASTED NO TIME BUYING THE YOUNG ANIMAL FOR A PET! WHEN HE TOOK HIM HOME...

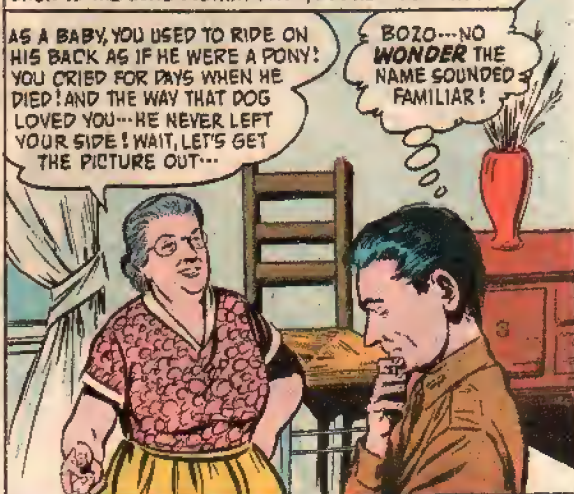


HUH? WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BOZO?

BOZO?...YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER, OF COURSE...BUT UNTIL YOU WERE THREE, WE HAD A ST. BERNARD BY THAT NAME! HE WAS A WONDERFUL DOG, AND YOU TWO WERE INSEPARABLE!



AS HIS MOTHER SPOKE ON, DON TRIED TO REMEMBER BACK, BACK TO THE LONG DISTANT PAST, BUT HE COULD NOT...



OUT OF THE CLOSET, DUSTY OLD FILMS! DON'S EYES NEARLY STARTED OUT OF HIS HEAD...

THERE'S YOUR FAITHFUL OLD BOZO! THERE NEVER WAS ANOTHER DOG THAT LOOKED LIKE HIM...THOSE FUNNY SPOTS ON HIS HEAD...

IT'S THE... SAME DOG! GOOD GRIEF...IS IT POSSIBLE?



WHAT'S THE MATTER, SON? DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?

I...I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MOM! BUT DO YOU MIND LEAVING ME ALONE...I'VE GOT TO THINK!

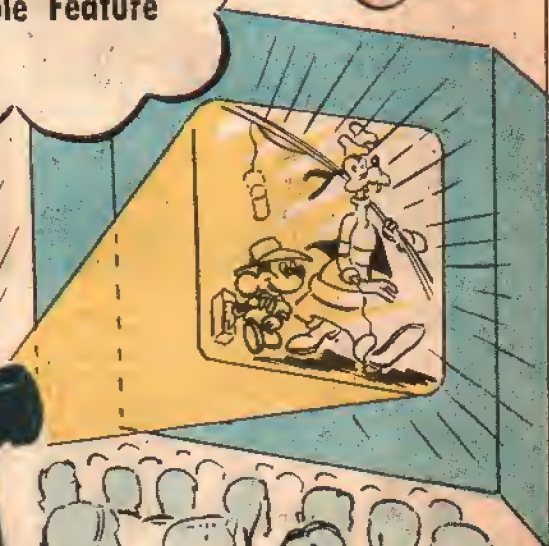


L.T. DON JEFFREY SENT THE FACTS TO THIS MAGAZINE! THE EDITORS' OPINIONS ARE SHARPLY DIVIDED...WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

THE END!

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Talking Films



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() I enclose payment plus 36c shipping charges.
() Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. fee and shipping charges.

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

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a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man



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MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these

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And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

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How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a **MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES** — won a **BIG SILVER TROPHY**, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man **STRENGTH**, his mighty **ARMS**, heroic **CHEST**, slender **WAIST**, rock-like **TORSO**, broad manly **BACK**, wide military **SHOULDERS**, new popularity with the **BOYS** and **GIRLS**. His winning drive in **ALL SPORTS**, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a **WORLD CHAMPION**.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of **MIGHTY MUSCLES** to your **ARMS**. YOU'LL DEEPEN your **CHEST**, **BROADEN** your **BACK** and **SHOULDERS**. From **HEAD** to **HEELS** you'll gain **SIZE**, **POWER**, **LIGHTNING SPEED**, **ENDURANCE**. You'll become the **SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN** in **LOOKS** and **ACTS** — a **WINNER** in **EVERYTHING**, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "S-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Or as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT Check All Your Needs —

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

BEFORE
Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling



says **JOHN SILL**

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES TO EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!



THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

AFTER

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of **MUSCLE - PACKED STRENGTH** ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks — great athletic ability. Now You do it!

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, **JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME!** I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES**.



AFTER mailing coupon below — like you do NOW.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. AM-78, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body

I want: ☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

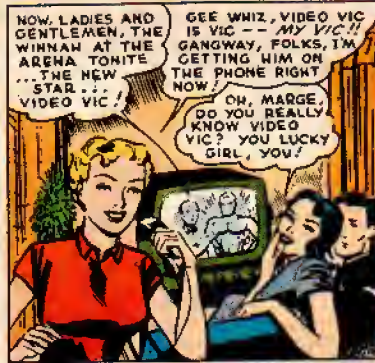
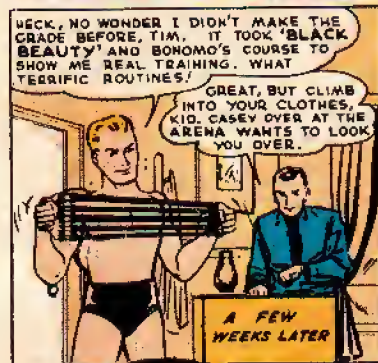
Also please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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BECOME AN ALL-AROUND WINNER



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